

MARVEL

#2

DEADPOOL KILLS DEADPOOL

PARENTAL
ADVISORY!
NOT FOR KIDS!

FREE
Chimichangas
Love!

ATOMIC
CHANGA



Chimichangas

INCLUDE:

Cheese
Machaca
Rice
Beans

Dynamite
DPC

BUNN
ESPIN
GANDINI



DEADPOOL KILLS DEADPOOL

DEADPOOL. WADE WILSON. THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH.

THE PROGENITOR OF ALL THINGS???

THAT'S WHAT THE WATCHER SEEMS TO THINK. WELL, A WATCHER. THE WATCHER WHOSE JOB IT IS TO WATCH ALL DEADPOOLS ACROSS ALL DIMENSIONS.

OH, DID YOU NOT KNOW? THERE EXIST INFINITE REALITIES, EACH A SLIGHT VARIATION ON OUR OWN. ONE WHERE ELECTRICITY WAS NEVER INVENTED. ONE WHERE EVERYONE TALKS ALL OLD-TIMEY. ONE WHERE EVERYONE IS A TALKING ANIMAL. ONE WHERE TUNA FISH TASTES LIKE SALMON. AND ACROSS THESE ENDLESS WORLDS ARE A NEAR ENDLESS STREAM OF DEADPOOLS.

OUR OWN DEADPOOL (ERR, WHICH IS, THE ONE FROM EARTH-616. YOU KNOW, THE ONE WHO STARS IN THE HIT MARVEL NOW! SERIES WRITTEN BY BRIAN POSEHN AND GERRY DUGGAN? YEAH, THAT ONE. SO, THIS STORY TOTALLY COUNTS IN CONTINUITY, YOU HAVE TO BUY IT.) WAS MINDING HIS OWN BUSINESS FIGHTING A GIANT ROBOT WHEN A BAND OF ALTERNATE DEADPOOLS CRASHED HIS FIGHT SCENE.

THE DEADPOOL CORPS CONTAINED A FEW 'POOLS HE'D MET BEFORE (LADY DEADPOOL, KIDPOOL, DOGPOOL) AND A FEW HE HAD NOT (GOLDEN AGE DEADPOOL, PULP DEADPOOL). UNFORTUNATELY, THEY CAME BEARING BAD NEWS—SOMEONE OR SOMEONES WAS RACING ACROSS REALITY AND WIPING OUT ALL DEADPOOLS. THE CORPS DEFEATED A LEATHER-CLAD MURDEROUS DEADPOOL...BUT IT COST DOGPOOL AND GOLDEN AGE THEIR LIVES.

AND WHY ARE DEADPOOLS BEING TARGETED? THAT BRINGS US BACK TO OUR WATCHER'S EXPLANATION...

DEADPOOL IS THE PROGENITOR OF ALL THINGS.

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"I'M ONLY HUMAN,
Y'KNOW."

"IT'S THE FAILING OF
ALL THOSE OTHER
SUPER HERO TYPES
TO THINK OTHERWISE."



"AND SOMETIMES...BEING A MEAT
SACK LIKE THE REST OF YOU...I GET
SO CAUGHT UP IN THE DAILY GRIND,
I FORGET WHAT'S IMPORTANT."

"MAYBE I DIDN'T LOVE
YOU QUITE AS OFTEN
AS I COULD HAVE' AND
ALL THAT."



BUT I WANT
TO THANK
YOU.



AND I DON'T MEAN THE WAY
YOU THANK SOMEONE WHO
GIVES YOU OLD SPICE FOR
CHRISTMAS, EITHER.

SINCERELY.



YOU--WHO
HAVE DECIDED TO
TAKE AN ACTIVE
ROLE IN MY GRAND
DESIGN...

YOU--WHO
FACE THE END
OF ALL THINGS
AS PARTICIPANTS
RATHER THAN
SPECTATORS...

THANK
YOU!





I LOOK OUT AT YOU AND KNOW THAT THIS IS A **RIGHTEOUS PATH**.

THE KIND OF **RIGHTEOUS PATH** THAT MAKES ME WANT TO SHOUT "**GOOD GOD!**" AND SCOOT ACROSS THIS STAGE LIKE THE **GODFATHER OF SOUL** HIMSELF!

AND THAT'S WHY IT PAINS ME TO REALIZE THERE ARE **UNBELIEVERS** AMONG US.

I'VE LEARNED THAT ONE OF OUR CONGREGATION IS **BETRAYING US...FEEDING INFORMATION TO OUR DOPPELGANGERS** IN OTHER WORLDS.



I'LL ADMIT...FOR YOU TO MOVE AGAINST ME...**HERE...ON THIS WORLD OF ALL PLACES...THAT TAKES COJONES!**

SO... WHAT D'YA SAY?

COME CLEAN AND WE'LL MAKE A GO OF IT.



OR HOLD YOUR TONGUE AND I'LL GO AHEAD AND **BUTCHER** EVERY ONE OF YOU RIGHT NOW.

UH...

WHY'S EVERYONE LOOKING AT ME?

YOU DON'T THINK IT WAS OL' **BEARD OF BEESPOOL**, DO YA?

YOU GOT THE **WRONG IDEA!**

WHY WOULD YOU THINK I'D **BETRAY** THE CAUSE?



BECAUSE YOU'RE **SWEATING** THROUGH YOUR **BEES**, PAL.

AND...LOOK... **DUE PROCESS** IS ALL WELL AND GOOD.

I COULD GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO **PLEAD YOUR CASE**.



"IT'S HIGH TIME
I SHOWED HIM."

UH...IS
THIS BUCKET OF
BOLTS GONNA
MAKE IT?

BECAUSE IF I
HAD KNOWN I WAS
GONNA GET **STRANDED**
IN THE MIDDLE OF
MULTIVERSAL SPACE...
I WOULD'VE PACKED...
Y'KNOW...

...SOME
PORN.

IN THE MEANTIME,
BALDY, WHY DON'T YOU
GET BACK TO TELLING ME
HOW I'M THE CREATOR
OF ALL THINGS?

I LIKED
THAT STORY.

EVEN THOUGH--
REALLY--I HOPE YOU
ALL UNDERSTAND
I'M WAIVING MY
STANDARD FEE FOR
OMNIPOTENCE.

IT IS
TRUE, WADE
WILSON--

PLEASE, CALL
ME "CREATOR OF
ALL THINGS."

THERE ARE
MANY UNIVERSES...
AND MANY ALTERNATE
VERSIONS OF THE
ENTITY KNOWN
AS DEADPOOL.

SOME
STRIVE FOR
GOOD. SOME
FOR ILL.

AND SOME ARE
AGENTS OF CHAOS,
ENTROPY, AND
NOTHINGNESS.

"ON A WORLD NOT TOO FAR
REMOVED FROM YOUR OWN,
DEADPOOL WAS DRIVEN BEYOND
THE BRINK OF **MADNESS**.

"BELIEVING HIMSELF TO BE
NOTHING MORE THAN A
FICTIONAL CHARACTER, HE
SET OUT ON A QUEST OF
MURDER AND BLOODSHED.

"HE BELIEVED THAT THE ONLY
WAY TO EASE HIS SUFFERING--
AND THE SUFFERING OF ALL
FICTIONAL BEINGS--WOULD BE
TO KILL HIS WAY ACROSS ALL
OF EXISTENCE.

"HE MURDERED COUNTLESS HEROES...EVEN
GOING SO FAR AS ATTACKING THE FICTIONS OF
THE **IDEAVERSE**, WHICH HE BELIEVED **INSPIRED**
THE HEROES OF ALL OTHER REALITIES.

"HIS ULTIMATE GOAL WAS TO DRAW OUT THE *PROGENITORS*... THOSE BEINGS WHO CRAFTED REALITY FOR THEIR OWN ENTERTAINMENT.

"BUT NO AMOUNT OF VIOLENCE SEEMED TO LURE THE PROGENITORS FROM HIDING.



"AT LONG LAST, HE CAME TO A CONCLUSION. IF HE--IF *DEADPOOL*-- WAS THE *ONLY* ONE WHO REALIZED THE WORLD WAS FICTIONAL...

"...THEN PERHAPS DEADPOOL WAS THE *SOURCE*...AND ALL THE FRAGMENTS OF THE MULTIVERSE WERE *HIS* DREAMS MADE REAL.



"THIS, OF COURSE, DID NOT MEAN HIS SEARCH FOR NOTHINGNESS WOULD END. QUITE THE *OPPOSITE*, IN FACT.



"IF ALL WORLDS WERE TO DIE, SO TOO MUST ALL DEADPOOLS."



THAT PLAN TAKES A SERIOUSLY MESSED UP KIND OF CRAZY.

WE'RE TALKING MESSIAH COMPLEX...DEATH WISH..."LOVE ME DADDY" KINDS OF NUTS.

GOTTA ADMIT.

SOUNDS LIKE ME.



EVERYBODY! HOLD ON TO SOMETHING!

WHU--

WE'RE HOME!

BUT THE BEA ARTHUR'S SEEN TOO MUCH ACTION LATELY!

THE CONTROLS ARE BARELY RESPONDING!

"WE'RE IN FOR
A ROUGH
LANDING!"

VRRRRS



COME ON.

I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE REST OF THE GANG.



THIS
IS YOUR TOP
SECRET BASE?
AN AMUSEMENT
PARK?

THAT'S LIKE
IN THE TOP TEN
PLACES YOU MIGHT
EXPECT TO FIND A
SECRET TEAM OF
DEADPOOLS.

MEXICAN
RESTAURANT...
WRESTLING ARENA...
STRIP CLUB...
AMUSEMENT
PARK--

THE DEADPOOL
CORPS HIDES IN PLAIN
SIGHT...BUT THEY KNOW
THAT IT IS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THEY ARE
DISCOVERED.

THEY STRUGGLE
AGAINST THEIR
VERY SELVES...AND
NEVER HAVE THEY
FACED A MORE
CUNNING FOE.

WHAT'S
WITH THIS
GUY?

SEEMS A
LITTLE "FANBOY"
ABOUT US.

I THOUGHT
WATCHERS WERE
SUPPOSED TO BE...
YOU KNOW...
HANDS-OFF.

IT IS TRUE THAT
I SWORE NEVER
TO INTERFERE IN THE
LIVES OF THOSE I
WATCHED.

BUT I WAS
TASKED SPECIFICALLY
WITH OBSERVING ALL
OF THE VARIOUS
INCARNATIONS OF
DEADPOOL.

I DEVELOPED
AN APPRECIATION
FOR ALL THINGS
RELATED TO THE
MERC WITH A
MOUTH.

WHEN YOUR
COUNTERPART
BEGAN HIS QUEST
TO DESTROY ALL OF
EXISTENCE BY
DESTROYING
ALL OF YOU--

--I KNEW I
MUST BREAK MY
ANCIENT OATH AND
TAKE A MORE ACTIVE
ROLE IN THE
UNFOLDING
EVENTS.











HIYA, WADE.

MISS ME?

CUZ I'M BETTING I'M NOT GONNA MISS YOU.



EVIL ME?

YOU'RE MIXED UP IN THIS, TOO?



I'M PATCHED TOGETHER FROM YOUR SEVERED BODY PARTS, WADE. OF COURSE I'M MIXED UP!

BUT WE'RE ALL INVOLVED IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER-- EVERY FLAVOR OF DEADPOOL!

WE'RE THE CREATORS OF THE UNIVERSE...AND IF WE'RE GONNA BURN IT DOWN... THAT MEANS CHOOSING SIDES.

»INSERT HUMOROUS, SELF-REFERENTIAL, META COMMENT HERE.«

HRM... BEER.



CAN'T WE JUST...I DUNNO... SIT DOWN AND TALK THIS OUT OVER A FEW CHIMICHANGAS?

YOU AIN'T TALKING YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE.

»THIS UNIT DOES NOT CONSUME CHIMICHANGAS.«



NOT A FAN OF MEXICAN FOOD??

ALL RIGHT.

THEN YOU DIE FIRST.





ALL RIGHT,
DEADPOOL CORPS!
LET'S SHOW
THESE B*%\$ HOW
WE DO THINGS
DOWNTOWN!



B-AM
B-AM
B-AM
SHRRRAAAK

Y'KNOW...
IN ALL THE
MULTIVERSE, THERE
ARE ONLY A FEW LADY
DEADPOOLS!

ONE OF US
NEEDS TO DIE--
QUICK!

OTHERWISE
WE'RE GONNA BE
SUBJECTED TO
ENDLESS CATFIGHT
JOKES!

BESIDES...
GIRLS NEVER
GET ALONG,
AMIRIGHT?



A BEAR,
HUH?

OL' CESSPOOL'S
NEVER ATE A BEAR
BEFORE!

MNNGGG-
NOM-EGG-
NOM!

TASTES LIKE
CHICKEN!



THOSE
CLAWS OF YOURS
DON'T SCARE ME,
PAL.

I AIN'T AFRAID
TO DIE FOR WHAT
I BELIEVE IN.

SHRRRAAAK

MOLSON!



THIS AIN'T
GONNA END WELL
FOR YOU!

ANY LAST
WORDS?

YEAH...

KAFF!
KAFF!

BREATH
MINTS!











THIS IS
A SUICIDE
MISSION.

AW...

GALACTUSPOOL?

WHERE
DO THEY GET
THESE GUYS?

TO BE CONTINUED...



NEXT ISSUE